



The Gateway

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UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1933

SIX PAGES

LAST OPEN FORMAL COMING FRIDAY 24TH

International Week To Begin Sunday

Student International Week Opens With Address Sunday

**PRESIDENT WALLACE TO SPEAK AT STUDENT SERVICE
INTERNATIONAL "ISMS" TOPICS OF STUDENT DIS-
CUSSION TUESDAY—COLORFUL TEA
EVENT THURSDAY**

"Can Students Make Internationalism Possible?" will be the theme of the address which President Wallace will deliver to the students at a University Student Service in Convocation Hall, Sunday morning, February 19th. This is recognized in the universities of over twenty nations as the Student Universal Day of Prayer, when as a student generation we direct our thinking in unison toward the responsibility which is inherently and pressingly ours in the present world situation.

Dr. Wallace has been asked by students to discuss the question of our relation to international problems. Students have reacted from the type of international propaganda which was popular a few years ago. We have found emptiness and futility in those expressions of pacifist sentiment which amount to little more than good-natured agreement that peace would be a "good thing." We want to see the facts that are, to face the truth which is in nationalism and the difficulties involved in efforts toward internationalism. But we do not willingly surrender the assurance that intelligent effort can carry us beyond the existing chaos in international affairs. What is our responsibility as those to whom the community gives the privilege of education. What achievements are within the range of possibility? A message from our President on a subject such as this at a time such as this should be heard by every student.

The service is being arranged and conducted by students with the cooperation of Prof. Nichols. Mr. Gordon Sprague will give a vocal solo, and members of the Philharmonic Society will form the choir.

Students' "Symposium" Tuesday
In a Student "Symposium" to be held Tuesday, February 24, at 4:30 p.m., in Med 158, well-known students will discuss the various political philosophies which strive for ascendancy in the nations today. The subjects and speakers will be as follows:

"Nationalism," Beth Carscallen,



DR. WALLACE

To address service opening International Week.

President of the Wauneta Society. "Capitalism," Ted Manning, Past President of Students' Union, and winner of Imrie Scholarship to Zimern School of International Politics, Geneva.

"Socialism," Ernie Rands, President of Carnegie International Relations Club.

"Communism," Glen Shortliffe, well-known debater.

"Fascism," Mark McClung, member of the Debating team recently winning the McGoun Cup for Western Universities.

Within the limits of these short talks the effort will be made to clarify thinking on terms which are now being used very freely and often inaccurately. Political movements of today contain sufficient power to remake our world or to plunge it into completely self-destructive conflict. This group of talks will present the audience with something of a picture of the thought trends that are the driving forces in these movements. It is very pertinent to our thinking on the international situation that we see the significance for world relationships of the powerfully competing political beliefs.

The meeting is arranged by the Student Christian Movement with Relations Club. The chairman will the co-operation of the International. Ms. Margaret Kinney, Secretary of the Student Christian Movement, and last year's representative of the Students' Council at the Conference of the International Student Service held in Mt. Holyoke, Mass.

INTERNATIONAL TEA

Convocation Hall on the afternoon of Thursday, Feb. 23rd, will present a colorful portrayal of the Nations of the World, when students, members

(Continued on Page 6)

FROSH FROLIC

The date for the Frosh Frolie is Tuesday, Feb. 21st. The party will be held in Convocation Hall, from 8:30 till 12:00 p.m.

Prices are: 25c for ladies, 35c for gentlemen, if members; 50c for non-members. Please note that the party must be limited to Varsity students only. It is also desired to keep it within the Freshman class.

The Varsity orchestra will be in attendance, playing a selection of popular numbers. Refreshments will be served, and an enjoyable entertainment will be provided.

Remember, Freshmen, that this is your party: its success depends on the size of the crowd and on the spirit in which you come.

THE MIDWINTER

The Midwinter, last open formal of the season, is to be held on Friday, Feb. 24th. Tickets will be on sale Monday, Feb. 20, and Tuesday, Feb. 21.

In not so many weeks spring will be here with its lazy days, enchanting evenings, and undoubtedly many a romantic moment wasted, in the opinion of our more misogynistic brethren. Engineers will be lounging on the campus and cluttering up the streets, avowing on survey school, but nevertheless adding no little bit to the air of calm and relaxation which we are apt to associate with such seasons.

However, one cannot dream through an examination with any reasonable expectation of making enough for a "sup," and that thought is in itself enough to awaken us to the fact that in another month we shall be steeling our hearts to the romance in the very air, and, if we be religiously inclined, adding a silent prayer to our more material searching for academic knowledge.

But all such worries (for those who are so foolish as to worry) are still a month away. Winter, with its careless round of parties and dances and camaraderie, cannot really say good-bye without one last gala occasion—The Midwinter. It would be hard to find a more pleasant farewell to old man Winter, or a happier welcome to the Spring. Soft light, soft music, and the "only one" in your arms (be she co-ed or the redoubtable overtown stenographer). Let's go!

Ernie Ayre Proposes New Inter-Class Executive

TO UNITE CLASS EXECUTIVES UNDER ONE HEAD—RESPONSIBLE TO STUDENTS' COUNCIL

Ernie Ayre, President of the Junior Class, brought a proposal before the Council on Wednesday for the formation of an inter-class executive. He hopes that by bringing the executives of the various classes more directly under the control of the Council to eliminate much duplication of effort and give the Union an opportunity to oversee the financial arrangements of the class executives. Mr. Ayre's proposal is outlined in the following:

Membership shall consist of the president and secretary-treasurer and the presidents of the four classes. The president shall be a junior or senior and the secretary-treasurer shall be a non-graduating student.

President and secretary-treasurer shall be elected by ballot at the time of the general Students' Union elections. These officials shall both be members of the Students' Council. The president shall preside at all meetings, shall supervise the actions of the class executive; he shall be jointly responsible with the secretary-treasurer for the election of members of the class executives, exclusive of the Dramat representatives. These elections are to take place not later than Nov. 1st, except the Freshman class, in which case not later than Nov. 15.

The secretary-treasurer shall perform all the usual duties of a secretary and shall act as vice-president in the absence of the president. Each class president shall be responsible to the inter-class executive for the performance of his class in such matters as representation in the Year Book, social events, Interyear plays, etc.

Each class executive shall consist of president, vice-president, secretary-treasurer and four other members, one of which shall be class representative on the Dramat Society and shall be chosen by them.

PHILHARMONIC CONCERT TONIGHT

During the past week the members of the Philharmonic Society have spent many hours in placing the finishing touches to their concert, which is to be presented in Convocation Hall this evening at 8:15 sharp. The program has been rounded out to include items interesting to all, and tonight's audience is assured of a very enjoyable evening.

Under the careful training of Mrs. J. B. Carmichael the orchestra and chorus have developed their part of the program into a highly artistic performance. Added to this, the items of the male quartet promise to be the favorites of many of those present.

The solo artists, Miss Brownscombe, of Calgary, and Miss Alexander, of Toronto, are especially talented musically.

Miss Brownscombe's program will include, "Mother, Have Mercy" from *La Forza del Destino* by Verdi, "The Naughty Little Clock" by Reginald Koven, "At the Zoo" by Walter Kramer. Miss Brownscombe's accompanist will be Mr. Henry Atack, well known pianist and organist of Robertson United Church.

The stage setting is an afternoon scene in a garden. Mr. F. Dalton has given his valuable assistance in managing the stage conduct.

This event is to be one of the best performances of the spring season. Doors open at 7:45 p.m.

Review of Colored Prints On Exhibit in Arts

GREAT MASTERS DISCUSSED IN INTERVIEW—CAREFUL STUDY OF THESE PRINTS WOULD AMPLY REPAY EFFORT

The coloured prints now shown on screens in the Arts Building will remain for another week, after which a series of exhibitions will illustrate in detail various periods of art, architecture and sculpture.

In some cases artists are here represented by less known works, because others were not available in the large size of print. This is the case with Velasquez, though the little princess is splendidly wrought, and quite worthy of the Spanish master. Although he lived in the first half of the seventeenth century, it is only recently that Velasquez's place as one of the world's greatest painters has been established. Anyone wishing to begin the critical study of art would do well to begin with the monograph on Velasquez written by R. A. Stevenson, "Cousin Bob."

Murillo and Hobbema, however, nearly contemporary with Velasquez, are here seen at their best. The avenue leads up to the village where the artist was born. Like Constable, he painted his scenes with a sense of atmosphere and contemplation. His "Rest on the Flight" and "Rest in the Flight" are good examples of his work. The "Night Watch" by Rembrandt, because he lived in the age of Raphael, Leonardo da Vinci, and Michelangelo, and takes his place with these masters. If you read Berenson, you will find how great Correggio is, and yet beside the Rembrandt the "Holy Night" looks a little faded. In some ways Lucas von Cranach, for all his primitiveness of thought and craftsmanship (although he was a contemporary of Correggio) arouses more interest by the "Rest in the Flight." Compare the "Holy Night" and "Rest in the Flight" and you will get some insight into the pre-eminence of art of sincerity and intensity of feeling.

The other example here of German art, Boecklin's "Island of Death" belongs to the middle of last century, three hundred years after Cranach. Though he was Swiss and lived much in Italy, Boecklin belongs to the German School. He never painted direct from nature. His ideal landscapes, which represent no particular place, he peopled with myths, satyrs and imaginary creatures that give symbolic shape to the spirit of nature. In this example, we are impressed not so much by its artistry, as by its strain of philosophical symbolism. It would not surprise us to be told that the figure on the prow of the boat was that of Parsifal.

How strangely contrasted masses in "The Island of Death" differ from the sensitive harmonies of neutral tones in "The Mother." Here we see the pre-occupation of the artist with his material. Whistler introduced this type of painting in his effort to get away from the book-illustration type of picture which had become very prevalent in his day at the hands of the P.R.B., and of which the "Island of Death" is an example. If you read the "Ten O'Clock Lecture," you will realize what he was striving for. "The Mother" is a colour symphony,

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STATISTICS ON ENROLMENT

**Increase of Thirty as Over 1931-
32 in Net Registration**

Through the kindness of Mr. Ottewell, The Gateway has obtained the following statistics concerning registration, which should be of interest to students.

The total net registration for 1932-1933 was 1,965, as compared with 1,932 during session 1931-1932.

Of this total, 1,786 students are proceeding to the attainment of diplomas and degrees. The other 229 include students in short or special courses and auditors. It should be pointed out further that of the 1931-1932 enrolment there were 74 correspondent students, which department has been discontinued, so that there are actually 101 more students in attendance at the University than during last year.

The distribution by faculties is as follows for the current session:

Arts, 787.

Applied Science (including Architecture, in which 14 students are enrolled), 280.

Agriculture, 234.

Law, 44.

Medicine (including Dentistry and Nursing), 308.

Pharmacy, 47.

School of Education, 31. B.D., 12.

Summer Session, 181.

Graduate students, 128.

Making a gross total of 2,052.

This total, less duplicate registrations in summer session and combined courses which amount to 87, gives a net total of 1,965 students.

The number of special students and auditors in Arts amounts to 58, and short course students in Agriculture to 171, which leaves 1,736 students proceeding to diplomas and degrees.

seductive lips? Certainly not Prince Kosoff! Murray Bell will undoubtedly have an excellent scope for his dramatic abilities in portraying the character, Kosoff.

Another interesting character is that of Rowanson, an English artist, played by Tony Whiteside. Rowanson is, contrary to expectations, not only critical, but narrow-minded, violently censoring the opera and theatre of his time. Women too are not above reproach in his estimation, nor does he hesitate to criticize the conduct of Luiza, a petit serving maid. While Luiza may be lacking in scruples as trifling as morals, she is certainly not deficient in physical grace and charm. Strangely, or otherwise, even Rowanson proves rather attracted to her.

Klaus is taken by Parker Kent, who distinguished himself so nobly as the Doctor of the Freshie Play last fall. Von Klaus proves the companion, if not the very shadow, of the Russian Prince Kosoff. The plot becomes involved and jumbled, but the tangle of confused loves is finally solved to the satisfaction of all, bringing to a happy end a rapid-fire riot of fun.

We have been fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Emrys Jones, a very able and experienced director. Mr. Stanley Landymore, an overtown scenery expert, has also created remarkable settings for the play. "See Naples and Die" promises to be the outstanding dramatic feature of the season, and is something everyone should see. It is truly the funniest play out.

PHILHARMONIC GRAND CONCERT SCHEDULED FOR 8.15 TONIGHT



THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper Published Weekly by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta

Gateway Office: Room 102 Arts Building. Phone 32026.

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CENSORSHIP

The recent withholding, and subsequent release, of "Strange Interlude" by the Board of Censors (which, we are inclined to think, was purely a publicity stunt), has caused many people to give voice to their views on the censorship of moving pictures.

Censorship has one fault in that it is inconsistent. Take, for example, the film "Rain." The theme of this lay in the field of psychology. The censors cut out the crux of the whole film and the point of it was lost to anyone who had not read the play itself. Then along comes "Red Dust," the plot of which is concerned with the plain, ugly, physical side of life, and it is allowed to go through the censor's office unscathed. These two films are but a few of many, and show how censoring can be misdirected.

Censors are also prone to lay too much stress on drama, as this is the type of film that is most frequently cut by the censors. But how about the comedies? If films are to be censored, some of the cartoon and Betty Boop comedies most certainly should be.

Censorship can serve a purpose in setting a limit on the ages of persons who are to be allowed to see films of uncertain character. We older people should be allowed to see the films we wish. It is a well-known fact that the reviewing of films has no ill-effects on the characters of the censors. Then why should we be spoon-fed with them? Surely the character and intelligence of the people as a whole are of such standard that they can appreciate a drama as it should be appreciated. Must our character be coddled as one does a precocious child? We have passed that stage. Milton could not praise a "cloistered virtue," and neither can we.

F. J. E.

INTERNATIONAL WEEK

February, the 19th, is the opening of International Week. This is a time when student attention is drawn to international relationships which form so important a part in the life of even the most secluded. This week is sponsored by University students all over the world with the idea of giving international problems the consideration and thought that is due to their tremendous significance.

At the University of Alberta the program for the week is being sponsored by the Student Christian Movement with the International Relations Club, the French Club and the German Club. On Sunday, which is a Student University Day of Prayer, there will be a Student Service held in Convocation Hall at 11 a.m. President Wallace will speak on: "Can Students Make Internationalism Possible?"

On Tuesday there will be a Student Symposium which is a unique feature at the University of Alberta. At this meeting there will be five student speakers dealing with the following topics: "Nationalism," Miss Beth Carscallen; "Capitalism," Mr. Ted Manning; "Socialism," Mr. Ernest Rands; "Communism," Mr. Mark McClung; "Fascism," Mr. Ralph Collins. It is the intention of each speaker to stress the international consequences of an adoption of one of these policies. As can be foreseen, discussion is almost inevitable, and will quicken the interest of the students in matters of international importance.

Social rather than economic and political aspects of internationalism will receive the emphasis on Thursday, when the International Tea will be held, bringing the week to a close.

At present public interest is being more and more directed toward international affairs, especially in the last two or three years. This might be traced to the common bond of sympathy which has been a result of a world-wide economic crisis. We would like to think, though, that another strong factor in the stimulation of attention being given to international problems is intellectual development, resulting in a realization of the importance of these questions.

It is expected that the leaders of world thought will come, not necessarily but probably, from among the students of universities in all nations. It is gratifying to remember the response made by under-graduates in former years, and the forthcoming International Week is being looked to in anticipation of an even more successful direction of thought to problems which are becoming of increasing importance.

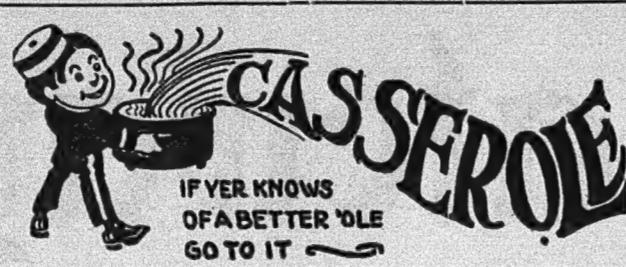
The English Liberals

What is the prospect for British Liberalism? This is a question which, due to the widespread belief that Liberalism has had its day and is gradually falling into the state of atrophy, which follows upon senile decay is important. Mr. Ramsay Muir, chairman of the National Liberal Federation since 1931, examines this question with great ability in the January "Foreign Affairs." He points out that in every part of the country there are thousands of devoted Liberals. What is lacking is leadership, co-operation within the party, and the reaction against the spirit of international embitterment, which is bound to come. The Liberal party, split into three distinct sections—the Liberal Nationals, the followers of Sir Herbert Samuel, and the followers of Mr. Lloyd George, must forget its dissensions, and produce strong and sound leadership; and it must above all, have an international outlook.—Dalhousie Gazette.

Debating Team to Go to England

The N.F.C.U.S. has been invited by the National Union of Students of England and Wales to send a two-man debating team to England in the fall of 1933. The team will sail from Canada about October 1st and, after making a debating tour of the English and Welsh universities and possibly also the Scotch, will leave for Canada about December 10th. The officers of the N.F.C.U.S. have decided to choose one member of this team from the Maritime universities and one from the Western Canadian. Dalhousie has been invited to submit the name of one candidate for this team. The selection will be confined to men who are now enrolled at the University this session. (Students now in their graduating year are eligible.) Nominations for the team must be in by Feb. 15th, 1933.—Dalhousie Gazette.

The dog came bounding down the path emitting whelps at every bound.



February Tests

Lo, the Freshman, on probation,
Stands amid the stir and din
At the door of Convocation.
He is waiting to get in.

He is thinking, as we find him,
While he's waiting for the bell.
He reviews the months behind him—
Days he still remembers well.

He remembers last November;
All those happy times he'd seen—
Then that morning—in December!
When he went to see the Dean!

Since that visit, joy had vanished,
Every happiness was reft.
Gay companions all were banished.
Only steady work was left.

Now, once more, examination
Brings his chance to show his best,
And he may get off probation,
If he passes in the test.

But although this happy prospect
Thus is held before his eyes,
Still he doesn't see this aspect,
And he doesn't smile—he sighs.

So our hero, in this crisis,
Shows peculiar lack of zest.
He advances, cursing Isis,
To his February test.

—T. W. H.

* * *

Nice Old Lady—Does that parrot swear?
Sailor—A little, but he never drinks or gambles.

* * *

The horse trader was trying to sell a horse. The animal was broken winded, but sleek. The owner trotted it around for inspection, and remarked: "Hasn't he a lovely coat?"

The prospective buyer looked at the heaving flanks of the animal and replied, "Yes, his coat's all right, but I don't like his pants."

* * *

She—I heard some one yell "fowl!" Where are the feathers?

He—Oh, this game is between two picked teams.

* * *

Professor—Johnson, name the four seasons.

Cookie Johnson (coyly)—Salt, pepper, vinegar, mustard.

* * *

Epitaph

Here lies the remains of a radio fan
Now mourned by his many relations.
He went to a powder mill, smoking his pipe,
And was picked up by twenty-one stations.

* * *

The prisoners are very courteous at our Alberta jails. It seems that when one of them escaped recently, he left a note for the Warden saying, "I hope you will excuse the liberty I am taking."

* * *

Mary MacBeth—Your horse doesn't seem to miss the sunshine.

Mary Sutherland—That's because he's used to the rein.

* * *

Mary's horse looks as though he had a mean disposition, but he just gets that look from running in so many sulky races.

* * *

The church committee favored the purchase of a chandelier. The new member opposed it. He said, "I don't want to be stubborn, but who can we get to play the thing after we buy it?"

* * *

Carpenter—Didn't I tell you to notice when the glue boiled over?

Assistant (former Physics student)—I did. It was a quarter past ten.

* * *

Don't bother me—I'm as busy as a man with a cork leg trying to drown himself.

* * *

Fortune Teller (to Art Stinson)—I warn you, a dark man is going to cross your path.

Stinson (climbing into his roadster)—You had better warn the dark man!

* * *

Atha—Forsooth, chylde, the goldfish hath contracted eczema.

Basca—Of what import? 'Tis but on a small scale.

RETRIBUTION

Cruel and scathing,
And that's why you see
Scores of those featured in
Smart (?) repartee,
Enraged by his boldness,
Regettting the day
On which they were starred, or
Lampooned, shall we say,
Enacting intrigues in

The Casserole play.
Each victim's dismoured,
Depressed is his soul.

Base scurrilous libel.
I's taking its toll.
Should we let it affect us?
How foolish! The course
Of the wise man is this,—
Pause and think of the source.

—VODE.

CORRESPONDENCE

February 8, 1933.

Miss Margaret E. Moore,
Editor-in-Chief,
The Gateway,
University of Alberta,
Edmonton.

Dear Miss Moore.—Many times I have intended to write to you, to bless you for keeping up the old Gateway custom of sending the paper to former editors. Ever since I left the U. of A. I have received The Gateway through the courtesy of successive editors; and I must say that I regard your action as one of the greatest acts of Christian charity in this wicked world.

My wife (another Unofalbertan) and I read everything you print with great interest. Also with a critical eye; because graduates all firmly believe that the University has gone to the dogs since "the good old days." However, I'm sure such an opinion doesn't worry you any more than it worried us when we were at the receiving end.

Many things in your paper please us; but most of all we are delighted when we come upon an article written by Dr. Alexander or Dr. Broadus or another of those fine men whom we have learned to love and appreciate more and more as time goes on.

You people cannot possibly appreciate your professors properly. If it were not for my fear of the Students' Court I might suggest that "familiarity breeds, etc." But when you get out into the cold world, and in daily contact with its stupidity and selfishness, you will learn that much of your best thought and kindest effort is stimulated by memories of the teaching staff at the University of Alberta. (This ad not paid for by the Alberta Liquor Control Board.)

I'm sorry if I started to preach. I just wanted to thank you for your kindness in sending the old Gateway to me, and to congratulate you for keeping it up to scratch.

Sincerely yours,
W. B. HERBERT,
'23, '26.

9905 86th Ave.,
Edmonton, Alta.,
Feb. 12, 1933.

Editor, The Gateway.
University of Alberta.

Dear Madam,—I wish to draw to your attention, and to the attention of Gateway readers, certain inaccurate statements you have made as regards me as a member of the Flying Fools basketball team.

You made the following statement in your issue of February 10: "A University student, Mr. Arthur McConkey, has been playing for one of the Y.M.C.A. basketball teams which is entered in the same league as the University basketball seniors, and so he is in opposition to his Alma Mater." I have never been entered, as a member of a Y.M.C.A. basketball team, in any league in which the University basketball seniors were entered. The team on which I play at the Y.M.C.A. is a junior men's team, and as there is no junior men's team in the University I would not be called upon to play against a University team. However, in order to provide competition to the mutual advantage of both the University and the Y.M.C.A., a league was arranged in which both the Flying Fools and the University intermediate men's team were entered. The Flying Fools were entered to balance the schedule in this practice league. It was proposed by the Y.M.C.A. that I should not play in the games against the University, but the University refused to allow me to participate even under these conditions. Therefore, in order that the affair could be taken up by the proper authorities, this league was abandoned.

It was not my intention, or the intention of the Y.M.C.A. that I play on a team against my fellow students at the University. Moreover, my loyalty to the University has never been affected by any connections I had with outside organizations. I had attempted, as captain of the men's swimming team in '30-'31 and '31-'32, to field a good team and to bring as many points to the University as I could. On both occasions the Athletic Executive saw fit to award my second class swimming "A." This year I have had to restrict my athletic activities, and I have found it impossible to go through the necessary conditioning to do justice as a member of the swimming team.

Further, certain publications of yours would intimate that I was setting myself up in opposition to the opinion and judgment of University authorities. Such is certainly not my intention. Rather, I have tried to stimulate the necessary discussion of the situation to lead to an intelligent decision of policy, and when such has been reached, I shall certainly abide by it.

In my opinion, my feelings in this matter have been repeatedly misrepresented by your paper, and it is my desire that you make amends by publishing this letter in its entirety. I fear that I am being misjudged on the campus as a result of this one-sided representation of the affair. (I understand that a second letter written by Mr. Iles in which he presents the views of Mr. Foster and Sergeant Leslie of the Alberta A.A.U., was refused publication. I am sorry that such was the case, because it implies an unsportsmanlike attitude on your part in the presentation of the conflicting opinions.)

I am sure that you will allow me this opportunity to assure the students at the University of my whole-hearted support in their activities. The team for which I am playing is a collection of young men with whom I have grown up and with whom I have been associated for five years. Because my association with them was

NOTES from Other U's

Winnipeg, Man.—The professor's dull monologue rumbled on. Students in the hard backed seats of Theatre B squirmed about, seeking a somnolent position and finally succumbed to a state of lethargy.

Suddenly a youth jumped to his feet, aflame with inspiration—no, the flames were genuine.

Freshman samaritans sprang to the rescue, and when a second alarm had been turned in the conflagration was quelled.

A scientifically minded student, it was ascertained, was desirous of noting the effect of fire upon brilliantine, and had promptly applied a lighted match to his neighbor's hair, with the aforementioned result.

In an interview the victim of the experiment remarked in crisp tones: "Well, I should worry. I saved two bits, the price of a singe." The miscreant announced ardently, "It was in the interests of science. I would do it again if I had to."—McGill Daily.

Many things in your paper please us; but most of all we are delighted when we come upon an article written by Dr. Alexander or Dr. Broadus or another of those fine men whom we have learned to love and appreciate more and more as time goes on.

You people cannot possibly appreciate your professors properly. If it were not for my fear of the Students' Court I might suggest that "familiarity breeds, etc." But when you get out into the cold world, and in daily contact with its stupidity and selfishness, you will learn that much of your best thought and kindest effort is stimulated by memories of the teaching staff at the University of Alberta. (This ad not paid for by the Alberta Liquor Control Board.)

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Sincerely yours,
W. B. HERBERT,
'23, '26.

9905 86th Ave.,
Edmonton, Alta.,
Feb. 12, 1933.

Talk on European Impressions Presented to Chemistry Club

DR. WALKER ADDRESSES THE CLUB ON HIS RECENT TRIP TO THE OLD COUNTRY AND THE CONTINENT

Impressions received on a trip to Europe formed the subject of a talk given by Dr. Walker to the Chemistry Club on Wednesday. Rather than try to give a general impression, he treated his subject under several heads.

The first thing Dr. Walker spoke of was the treatment accorded tourists by the customs and other officials of the various countries. If passports were in order, little trouble was encountered; a willingness to open baggage usually resulted in not having to open it. A more thorough examination is made at the Franco-Italian and Franco-German borders than between those of other countries; search being made for matches and tobacco, since in these countries there is a state monopoly on them. On entering England one is asked particularly about perfumes; extensive smuggling being practised due to the high duty. Some of the continental countries have a ban on the exportation of money; travellers entering have to record the amount they are bringing in, and are not allowed to take out more than that exceeding a certain maximum. The speaker added that tourists were not worried much about this rule unless they had forgotten to register their money on entering. As a general rule, North Americans were given less scrutiny at customs than were Europeans. Nearly all countries assess a head tax, ranging from ten dollars down on Americans, but not on Canadians, who are the more welcome.

The speaker's next topic was the various forms of transportation. In the matter of trains, England has the smallest, fastest and smoothest. Classes are very strictly observed.

The first class is reserved for dukes and other "plutes," and third for all others.

The difference between first and third is in the fare, which is double, and the color of the plush on the seats, which is red instead of green.

There is, however, a greater distinction on the continent. Tourists and all middle classes use the second class and the peasants occupy the third. In Italy there is in addition a fourth class. Railroad practice in Europe is to make tunnels rather than cuts in hilly country, with the result that the train is continually passing in and out of tunnels. Electrification of these systems is quite necessary, especially where long tunnels are encountered.

In the cities the common method of tourist travel is by means of taxi. The secret of successful taxi travel for the stranger is to see that the meter is set to zero at the start, is running on the right rate and that the driver does not take the longest way around. Surface cars are used more for commuting than for travelling about the city. Subways are the quickest, but the stranger does not see much of the city. The speaker did not recommend Paris subways, they had all the characteristics of a

steam laundry or a turkish bath. Those in London and Berlin were quite good, however.

In Germany a large amount of freight is carried up and down the Rhine by means of barges; passenger steamers also travel for considerable distances into the interior from the sea. This is the best way for a tourist to see the scenic beauty of the Rhine.

As one travels across the continent, the methods of farming change completely from one district to another; from quite primitive to ultra-modern. Early methods exist particularly in the Eastern European countries, where a small field of ten or twelve acres will have six or eight different crops planted on it in strips. Harvesting of grain crops is done by a man with a scythe and cradle, and women gleaners. Oxen are the beasts of burden of one locality, while in others they may be mules or donkeys. One often sees "goose girls" with their flock of six or eight geese going out to pasture.

In the larger cities the old narrow winding streets, flanked with typical houses and characters, are still in evidence, giving an individuality to each city that is all its own.

The speaker visited a number of universities and colleges. The University College of London and University of Glasgow were found to have the best equipment for carrying on chemical research. The U.C. of London is associated with the Imperial Chemical Co., which subsidizes the research work carried on. In the other universities the equipment is rather antiquated.

Visiting the mints of England and Germany, the process of manufacturing coins was found to be very interesting.

Connected with the mints are research labs, in which, beside checking coinage operations, also investigate counterfeit coins.

The practice is quite widespread in Germany, due to the punishment for this crime not being heavy enough.

As well as spurious coins, the traveller may also have currency issued prior to July, 1924, passed on him. This is the date of rehabilitation of the money system, and currency issued before that time has little value.

Another plant visited was that of the I. G. Company, formerly the Bayers Co., from which Bayers aspirin tablets come. The plant employs about two thousand workers, and makes a large line of chemical reagents, drugs and dyes. In the research department about a thousand chemists are busy checking products and developing new lines.

During the war this plant produced a large proportion of the explosives and gases used, and the research department was responsible for the synthetic rubber developed. This plant is one of a number operated by the company throughout Germany.

Dr. Walker concluded his talk by answering questions put by members

they had all the characteristics of a

CANDID COMMENT

By Ichabod

17,000. Are we not shirking our responsibilities? We took these people, not for better or worse, but only for the better. As soon as hard times come we decide not to shoulder our weight of the load and send these people back to England so that we may keep them. A fine act, we must say.

We were very pleased to see that one of our graduates has done a "good thing." We refer to C. B. Fisher, who graduated from here in 1930 in the Faculty of Engineering. He is now attending McGill and working towards his M.Sc., being at the same time connected with the research department of the Northern Electric Co. Mr. Fisher has discovered and corrected an error in the theory of the dynamics of fluids that has passed unnoticed for many years.

The Council has sent "Three-touch" Cooper down to Calgary to represent our Badminton Club in the provincial tournament. Harry won the city singles championship, and is one of four seeded players in the provincial tourney. Good luck, Harry, and may you bring back the bacon.

The Edmonton Superiors hockey team has returned from their long trip abroad. We are very doubtful as to how they will make out in the city playoffs. The lads are tired from a long trip with some thirty games, and they seem to be burned out. A two weeks rest would put them in shape, but they must don the blades on Monday again. The forward pass is also new to them, and the Imperials have this phase of the game down to a fine point. However, the Sups will give a good account of themselves, and we wish them luck.

Well, the Council hockey team put the skids under The Gateway "Grizzlies" to the score of 7-4, but it was noticed that the Council was so tired after the game that they had to take taxis home. Maybe they tired themselves out trying to straighten out Union business beforehand. Who knows?

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CO-ED COLUMNS

A Breath of the Sea

Ah! For the lulling murmur of a strand Far-off and fragrant, silver, shimmering, Caressing waves upon the sleepy shore, The opal sea slumb'ring beneath the moon And echoing caverns, mother-o'-pearl inlaid, Leading into vast misty halls of jade Where drift, in jewelled phantasies of foam —The petals of their lips alluring curve —The amber-haired maidens of the deep, Their crystal eyes half-shut in hazy dreams. Ambrosial odours haunt their perfumed breath, Exult the countless worth of Listerine.

WITH APOLOGIES TO KIPLING

She was young; she was gay, and her pride was inordinate, entirely irresponsible till coming up to Varsity. She wished to be different from all other co-eds, to be popular, and wonderfully run after. Fate decided to make her exactly that—and posted her named for telephone duty. And here, best beloved, endeth the first lesson.

She looked at the telephone with cool official insolence. Felt very swanky and very businessy.

"Buzz," went the telephone—noisy telephone—always ringing, bothering somebody—off went Freshette, tripping down the corridors.

She ran up the stair steps. She ran down the stair steps. She ran to the first floor. She ran to the second floor. She ran to the farthest corner of the basement.

She ran till her breath same in gasps—

She had to! Still buzzed telephone, never quiet telephone, louder and louder, always insatiate, grinning like a coal scuttle, same as dog Dingo, never getting tired of it, never knowing when to quit!

It had to! She ran after seniors, seasoned old seniors.

She ran after juniors.

She ran after sophomores, who always feel important.

And all the giddy gay Freshettes in the basement.

Till she felt she had run from Capricorn to Cancer.

She had to!

Still rang telephone, never an apology, and no—beg your pardon—never even caring how often it was buzzing—till the clock pealed half-past nine, after supper.

It had to!

"Hello," answered Freshette. "Hello, and who do you want me to call for you?"

Calls came from mothers.

Calls came from fathers.

Calls came from dressmakers.

Beauty shops and milliners.

And very rushing calls from men in Athabasca.

She limped on her left leg.

She limped on her right leg.

Her brow was covered with criss-cross furrows, and she limped up to No. 300 on the top floor. She had to!

Still ran Freshette, very tired Freshette, hungry and hungry—till she discovered it was one quarter second after ten.

"Brr," went the telephone—but down sat Freshette, and thus addressed the enemy:

"You chased me upstairs, you chased me downstairs, and you chased me out of my regular study hours; and you played Old Scratch with my feet—and now I never want to hear you ring again—but you truly have made me wonderfully run after—others!"

A KING HAD THREE CHILDREN

By the Grim Sister

CHAPTER I.

And the old king gathered about him his three children for a last word of advice.

"John, you as my eldest and most dearly beloved, will make great progress, I am sure, in the scientific world. My blessings attend you in this your life's choice. And George, my happy son, do you exercise wisdom in your career as a lawyer. Be kind and thoughtful of everyone; yet hold to your own opinions. Patricia, my child, I fail as yet to see why you should have chosen that 'School of Education' course. What is it that they teach you, and how do they increase your knowledge?"

"Oh, father mine," answered the Princess, "'tis a course of which I have dreamed for a long, long time. I've been told that besides your lectures, you are allowed to teach the sweet dear children. Oh, my dear Papa, isn't that wonderful?"

But the old King gravely shook his head when his three offspring departed.

CHAPTER II.

John and George went forth and conquered the world. They made names for themselves, and even got their pictures in "The Gateway," a paper of worthy renown.

But Patricia, dear Patricia—she never had a chance. When she arrived at the University, she was hurled into a whirlpool of work. Graphs, essays, lectures, statistics, reports and lessons for the dear children were to be prepared all at once. Patricia, who was soft and cuddly,

This week theatre-goers turned out en masse to see what Hollywood had done with Eugene O'Neill's much-talked-of play, "Strange Interlude."

In this psychological study, O'Neill devised an innovation—the idea of having the characters speak their thoughts out loud. As in his play "The Great God Brown," where the characters remove masks to reveal their inner selves, this method showed the audience the secret mental processes of the actors which led up to the ultimate event—first, the almost involuntary emotion sweeping over the mind, then the half-formed thought, which either matured in action or was forced back to its dark corner with other repressions.

Critics say that O'Neill has used the verbal-thought idea as an illicit means of progressing the plot. Cut out these mental soliloquies and the action falls with a thud. Whether this be a weakness or not, it was at least an interesting experiment, but too much of it would certainly be tiring.

After seeing such a play as this, most of us felt piggishly healthy—or maybe there's something wrong with us to be so singularly free from Freudian complexes. Perhaps we are so "repressed" that we take it out by talking in our sleep. And if we do—what an earful a reporter in the closet might get!

MAGNOLIA STREET

By B.W. and B.B.

"Magnolia Street," by Louis Untermeyer, is the life of a street in a north-country manufacturing town, inhabited on the one side by Jews, on the other by Gentiles; and covers the years from 1910 to 1930. The feeling existing between the two sides in 1910 is typified on the Gentile side by Mrs. Derrick's and the Boys' drunken chorus, "Who Killed Christ?"

After such a play as this, most of us feel piggishly healthy—or maybe there's something wrong with us to be so singularly free from Freudian complexes. Perhaps we are so "repressed" that we take it out by talking in our sleep. And if we do—what an earful a reporter in the closet might get!

author's division of each chapter into short sections. For he may deal with a character in one section who does not appear again for fifty pages or more. Nevertheless, the characters are extremely vivid and real. Character is not portrayed through race, but race through character. The author fully exposes the significance of reactions and idiosyncrasies, thereby revealing personality.

The inhabitants are related by innumerable ties of friendship, love and pity. Enid Cooper mildly reciprocated the ardent love of Janey Seipel, to whom she was the embodiment of all that was lovely in England. David Emmanuel worshipped his elder brother Max, the painter, who had once received an art award for "being a genius." The child would crouch for hours in a corner of the room where his brother was working. "No one else much existed for him. The child was aware that he could die for Max. In a sense, when the war came, he did. Max won painting, and David died."

There is a lyrical touch in the altogether delightful and sincere love of Rose Berman and John Cooper, who came from opposite sides of the street. The romance remains as delicate when they are married and bringing up a family as it was during the long years of secret meetings.

These changes of attitude are shown through the individual characters of over one hundred inhabitants of the street. In 1910 the whole street is horrified by the rumor that a Jewish girl is walking out with a Gentile sailor. In 1930, at the Party, "the Gentiles and the Jews loved each other like brothers and sisters. To the strains of the luscious orchestra, they went up and down and around about, locked in each other's arms."

Because of the great number and diversity of characters it is difficult to keep them separate in one's mind, and this is not facilitated by the changes of attitude.

The older generation, when asked to give their opinions on the younger generation's appreciation of music, usually shake their heads sadly, with the remark that "canned" music has destroyed in us any understanding of the ancient art. But young people do still take an interest in music, and this may be proved by the number of musical activities flourishing on this campus.

The Philharmonic Society, for instance, an amalgamation of the old Glee Club and Orchestra, is doing a work worthy of merit. Under the capable leadership of Mrs. J. B. Carmichael, it is presenting a concert Friday, February 17th. We might say that Mrs. Carmichael is prominent in musical circles, being director of the Edmonton Symphony Orchestra and leader of the Women's Club Orchestra, so our Philharmonic Society is very fortunate in securing her aid.

The Musical Club is another interesting group, inaugurated on this campus last year. It has done much to further appreciation of music among the students. This club was instrumental in bringing us the Hart House quartet last year, and they announced that we will have the pleasure of hearing them again this year, an announcement that will give great satisfaction to those who heard them on their former visit.

The Musical Club meets once a month, in which occasion a paper is given by one of the members on some musical topic of interest to the members. The subject is illustrated by selections by various musicians. Last month "Fall Songs" was the topic given, and a very interesting one it was. At the next meeting Mrs. J. B. Carmichael is speaking on the place in music of all the musical instruments, and as many illustrations of her subject as possible are being arranged.

Of interest, too, are Prof. Nichols' organ recitals every third Sunday in Convocation Hall. CKUA, the University of Alberta station, also does its share in promoting understanding of music. Among its activities it presents Mr. Barford, a leader in boys' choral work, every Sunday in a talk on some phase of the History of Music.

All these musical activities add to the enjoyment of Varsity life, and contribute something to be carried away with us in later years. May they continue to do as fine work in the future as they have done in the past.

Clown—Look here, I object to going on after that monkey act. Circus Master—You're right. They may think it's an encore.—The Hornet.

Meanwhile, the work increased. Graphs, more statistics, more essays, bigger and better lectures—until finally Patricia developed a guilty conscience whenever she took more than two steps out the door. The morning when she awoke and discovered two gray hairs, Patricia wept. The "School of Education" was too much for her poor shoulders to bear. However, when she thought of the big salaries offered, and the many schools waiting for teachers, she didn't know what to do. She wished that a depression would come around the corner so that she could return to her old father, the King.

And return, she eventually did!

INTER-FACULTY HOCKEY PLAYOFF DEADLOCKED

Arts and Science

Tie Third Game 1-1

LEN PARKS AND RED BRODIE SCORE IN GAME REPLETE WITH THRILLS

For the third consecutive year the playoff series in interfaculty hockey has been forced into extra games as the result of the 1-1 deadlock between the Engineers and Arts on Wednesday night. And for the first time this season groups of enthusiasts were out to give vocal support to their respective teams. They were treated to an encounter replete with thrills and spills—especially the latter.

In the first period, the Engineers took the play into the Arts territory, leaving their defence open to the breaking thrusts of the Arts forwards. Some great saves by Harry Prevey in the Science citadel halted several dangerous sallies. An amount of questionable checks gave a prelude to the game, resulting in penalties being meted out to Cruickshank and Gardiner, who were the main offenders.

The middle frame produced the scoring of the battle. The line of Shipley, Darragh and Cruickshanks invaded enemy fort, only to have reliable Harry turn aside the shot. Big Len Parks broke up a rush at his own blue-line, and with Robertson at his side drove straight for the Arts defence, passed over to Al, who rounded the defence, closed in on Blair, then slipped a short pass to Parks for the opening tally. The Sci lead was short-lived, however, when about a minute later Red Brodie broke through to beat Prevey at short range. Play opened up as Morris all but scored on a rush with Parks, Blair having difficulty in clearing. McKee paired with Millar to close in, but the pass went astray. Fraser broke away, passed up to Cruickshanks, whose return pass was offside. McKee failed in a solo dash. Cruickshanks missed the open net at the other end. Arts hem the Sci behind their blue-line. Fraser broke away to test Prevey with a rifling shot as the period ended.

The Sci sextet carried the play as the final session opened, as Morris, McKee and Park went in close. At the other end Fraser missed a good chance on Darragh's rebound. Park's solo rush stopped at the defence. Austen replied with a dash down the

UNIVERSITY TEAM COMMERC'L CHAMPS

Black Hawks Win Coughlin Cup in Commercial Hockey League

The Varsity Black Hawks were the first winners of the Coughlin Cup, donated by Mrs. Coughlin of the Capital Beauty Parlors, to the Commercial Hockey League winners.

The Black Hawks, a team composed of members of the University staff, won the cup after a hectic playoff with the Underwood Typewriter team. The series was forced to four games, the first game being a tie. The last game, which was played Monday night, was won by the Black Hawks 1-0.

The team consists of: L. Hartwig (goal), J. Tomlinson, B. Langdon, A. Hoyle, A. Reid (capt.), W. Hartwig, J. Mann, N. Stanners, R. Adeshead, A. Hartwig, B. Clelland, A. Lover.

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SCIENCE WINS HOOP FIXTURE

Pharm-Com-Law Overwhelmed by a 46-6 Score

The Engineers, with little effort, forced the P-C-L to take the short end of the score in Tuesday night's basketball game. Persistent breaking through the defence and eagle-eye shooting enabled the Engineers to get off to a good start, and the scores

CO-EDS SMOOTHERED BY GRADETTES 90-21

Rough Game in McDougall Gym Gives Overtown Team Three Straight Wins

In a game that was marked by plenty of rough play by both teams with the Varsity having an edge in this department, the Gradettes took the co-eds over the jumps for the third time this year by a score of 90-21.

The co-eds were not showing the form that their supporters had expected after the last game, and were helpless before the polished attack of the overtowners. Starting in fast in the first half the Gradettes began a monotonous exhibition of point scoring that gave the student little chance to overcome the early lead.

Doris Calhoun led the attack for the Varsity with a total of eight points, while the Gradette team distributed their points among the en-

SWIMMING TEAM GOES TO SASK.

Strong Team Chosen to Represent U. of A. in Intercollegiate Competition

On Saturday, the 18th, Coach Jimmy Crockett takes the Alberta swimming team to Saskatoon to defend the championship won here last year. The team, composed mainly of last year's stars, has been showing up well in training, and have high hopes of retaining the championship. The Saskatoon pool is smaller than the Y.W.C.A. pool, so in the longer distances the great number of turns may slow up our contenders considerably. The ladies' team consists of Kay Swallow, Evelyn Barnett, Betty Fox, and Ruth Freeman, and the men's, Don Wilson, Mac Keith, Ron Keith, Bob O'Brien, Guy Kinnear and Lyle Jesty.

Although swimming is a minor sport, its increasing popularity is evidenced by the large membership of the Swimming Club, and it is possible before long that swimming in Alberta will be a major sport, as it is at present in Saskatchewan.

SEZ ME

By F. P. Mac

Those who failed to see the Garneau High School Players' presentation of "The Importance of Being Earnest" last Friday missed a treat. Wilde's nonsensical farce, a sort of cross between W. S. Gilbert and P. G. Wodehouse, went off slick as a whistle; they all entered into the spirit of it so heartily that I can find no fault in the play, even if I wanted to. The audience enjoyed it hugely.

This is the first play Garneau High has put on since two years ago when they presented Milne's "The Ivory Door"—the time Alan Macdonald knocked 'em for a row as the handsome young king. Evidently he had gained by the year's fallow. Just to judge by this performance alone, the Garneau High School Players can be considered one of the important amateur dramatic organizations of the town.

A good cast—including Mark Kramer, Glyn Davies, Barbara Marr, Audrey Michaels, Enid Pearce-Goulding, Margaret Henderson, Frank McMullan and others—I lump them all together to save the space of the individual praise they all deserve; they were all perfectly fitted to their parts. Not one was "amateurish." I mean, overlooking a slight stiffness for a few minutes after the first raising of the curtain. But Mark Kramer can't be stiff long, and when he lets himself go there's no funnier comedian than he.

The speaker compared radio reception before, during, and after the total eclipse. He illustrated the variation of intensity by means of a large number of graphs.

Although results obtained during the last eclipse were by no means conclusive, Mr. Fleming demonstrated how they tended to prove the ultraviolet, rather than the corpuscular, theory.

As usual, the speaker answered questions after the address proper was finished.

NOTICE!

Under the Exchange of Undergraduates Plan for the selection of Federation scholars, attention is drawn to the fact that applications must be made to the representative of the N.F.C.U., Arthur Wilson, before March 1st, 1933.

Additional information regarding the appointment of Federation scholars can be secured at the Union office or from prominent bulletin boards.

GRADUANDS

DO YOU KNOW that ninety Graduands have not handed in epitaphs for the Year Book?

DO YOU KNOW that the length of an epitaph must not exceed one hundred words?

DO YOU KNOW that some epitaphs have been returned for revision? These have been placed in the pigeon holes in the basement.

Is yours there?

DO YOU KNOW that epitaphs received after Wednesday, Feb. 22, will not be published in the Year Book?

mounted up in their favor. The P-C-L played a strict five-man defence, but their efforts at shooting were too hurried, and the half-time score was 23-0, very much in the Sci men's favor.

Following the half-time whistle, the P-C-L got the ball, and Smith netted a nice basket, but this was offset when the Science with Cherrington and Graham as scorers pushed the counter up for another 21 points. A brace of baskets by Ken Smith and Clarke ended the scoring of the evening for the P-C-L. Science had the last say when Parsons scored a clean shot from close in. The play throughout was fast, and the P-C-L were trying, but the superior shooting of the Engineers had them bested all the way.

The lineups:
Science—Woznow (10), Graham (14), Cherrington (12), Burke (2), Parsons (7), Killick (1), Ford—total 46.
P-C-L—Clarke (2), Ken Smith (4), Riley, Jesty, Sayers, Davey—total 6. Referee—Bob Anderson.

tire squad.

Lack of efficient coaching seemed to be the main trouble with the Varsity outfit, and they seemed baffled by the superior floor play and defensive tactics of the crafty overtowners.

The defeat marked the exit of the co-eds from the championship series this year, although they have one more game with the Gradettes some time next week.

Cal Holmgren shattered a light in the first quarter and left the floor in darkness for ten minutes. This performance was repeated in the second period. Our girls seem to have chosen as their theme song, "Let's turn out the lights and go to sleep."

GRIZZLIES LOSE TO COUNCIL MUGS 7-5

Mugs Show Up Well in First Game of Season

The Gateway "Grizzlies" suffered considerably humiliation Wednesday night when they succumbed to the Council "Mugs" by a 7-5 score.

The score was no indication of the play, and merely serves to indicate who won. The puck by actual count only crossed the Grizzlies blue-line an even dozen times.

The game started with an editorial attack, and it wasn't long before Skiv Edwards and his assistants had Harry Prevey fishing pucks out of the net, which was a good thing.

After this had happened a couple of times, the Council changed their forwards, which was not a good thing. Alex Sinclair came out to show the natives how it is done in Europe, and from then on the Council never looked back.

Shortly after hostilities commenced, Art Wilson, ertswhile Council president and Mug skipper, and George Cooper, Grizzly cub reporter, went into a horizontal huddle and had to retire for repairs.

The athletic reps on the Council proved to the satisfaction of all present just why we need to keep what athletes we have playing for dear old Alma Mater. In spite of all the drawbacks, the Mugs were forging ahead. Bill Begg had bet on the Council, and when he began letting the rubber slide past at the rate of 50 cents worth a minute, the reason was obvious.

It wasn't long before Arnold and MacIntosh had the Council on the right side of the ledger with a good balance on hand. Wes Watts entered the scoring summary when a Grizzly passed the puck out from behind. The puck struck Wes' stick and glanced in. Lady Luck smiled on aforementioned Arnold, and she actually blushed when Bill Begg let the blame into the net. This brought the score up to 2-2 all.

At this juncture the Grizzly fence tightened up, and it looked like we were in for a stalemate, but Ralph Adshead found that Bill's idea of a puck was something waist high, and a few rolls in without leaving the ice.

From then on it was a matter of counting goals. The Grizzlies kept pressing, only to be rewarded with two goals too few, and the game ended 7-5 in spite of Mug protestations that it was 7-4.

Casualties—Council, Wilson, Gale, Arnold, MacIntosh; Gateway, Casper.

The piece is distinctly 1895. The play of course is full of Oscar Wilde's merry quips and epigrams—many of which, I fear, went over the audience's head. At least, to many I seem to find myself the sole laughter. And incidentally, I wonder if we can find in the remark, "Truth is seldom pure and never simple," the

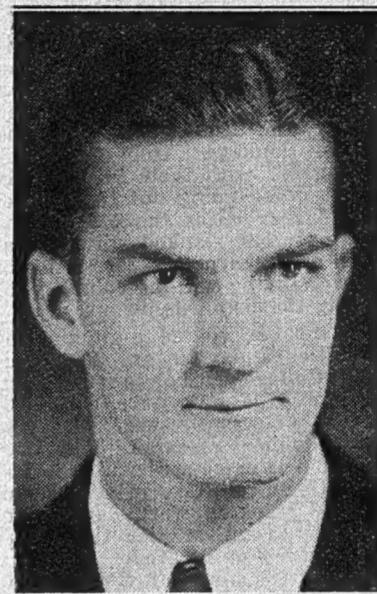
(Continued on Page 6)

BASKETBALL GAME SATURDAY

The Varsity Senior hoop team will hook up with the Y.M.C.A. Hornets, last year's finalists against Varsity in the intermediate league, for an exhibition game in the Upper Gym Saturday night at 7:30. The Hornets, who have a strong team again this year, should give the Green and Gold boys a good game.

There will be a house dance from 8:30-11:30 after the game.

BASKETBALL COACH



ARTS DEFEAT MEDS BY SINGLE POINT

Garfin Scores in Last Minute of Play to Win Game for Arts

In a hard-fought interfaculty basketball game Arts managed to squeeze out a win over Meds by a score of 14-13. It was anybody's game throughout, with the lead changing hands frequently.

The Meds opened the scoring when Ormsby made certain of his shot from close in. Play was oscillating a great deal, with the boys doing little scoring. Balfour, Spaner and Williams were able, however, to place their team in the lead at half-time to the tune of 11-7.

Arts came to life again in the second half, to run neck and neck for the scoring. The combination of Mark, Garfin and Cruickshank proved very effective at all times, and brought them within a single point from the opposition. For the Meds, Spaner and Newby worked hard, but just couldn't find the basket. With one minute left to play Garfin put his team in the lead, and the Meds had little time to equalize.

The lineups:

Arts—Cook (1), Moir, Garfin (6), Mark (4), Love, Cruickshank (3), Kostash, Hamilton.

Meds—Newby (2), Balfour (4), Margolis, East, Spaner (2), Ormsby (2), Williams (3).

Referees—K. Smith and G. Keel.

MATHEMATICS CLUB

Meets Tuesday, Feb. 21st, at 4:30 p.m., in Room 236 Arts. Mr. P. B. Anderson will speak on "What's Wrong With Euclid?" All are invited. Tea at 4:30 p.m.

Over in Morocco, they recently convicted a man of murder and executed him within forty-eight hours. A Morocco brief case we call it. —The Hornet.

"Really, Bill, your argument with your wife last night was most amusing."

"Wasn't it, though. And when she threw the axe at me I thought I'd split."—The Hornet.

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INFLATION

By H. W. J.

The grandstand seethes with thousands of spectators intent upon the circular track where race horses stretch their elastic muscles in the fury of contest. The air is murmurous with many voices. Suddenly a cry of "Fire" galvanizes one side of the stand. The commotion slowly communicates itself to the crowd at large, spreading with the leisured inevitability of a cyclone area. A trickle of smoke drifts up through the still air. Then pandemonium breaks loose. The face of the peopled slope writhes hysterically as men, women and children surge toward the gangways, which shortly become heated masses of struggling humanity that vainly tries to reach the choked exits. Many go down under foot. Fire claims the greater part.

Next day the survivors and those fortunates who were not present at the holocaust gather together to devise ways and means to build a new grandstand; for the god of parimutuels must have his altar! They also discuss schemes whereby disasters of this kind might be averted. Loud are the lamentations, and silly are the suggestions offered!

So with us: 1929 was our time of panic; lamenting and making suggestions are still our best suits.

Among suggestions made is one that would tax the imagination of a playwright. It is called inflation. In the form in which it commonly has currency in certain parts of this country, we must conceive of government as a bottomless reservoir of dollar bills which is tapped by conduits that supply an endless flow of money to the flattened purses of the public, who promptly spend the cash to replenish their larders, clothes closets and perhaps, garages.

However, this is merely a view held by ignorant or misinformed people. They do not realize the risk the government, and banks for that matter, would run were they to issue an unlimited supply of paper currency, inadequately backed by sound security. The same effect would result from an over-expansion of credit of any kind. These people do not realize that, in the event of unlimited credit expansion, the dollar would slide to a new "low" each day the policy was in operation. In direct contrast to this would be the zoom of prices upward. Again, foreign exchange rates would veer against us.

Nevertheless, many clear thinking people advocate a policy of inflation. But with a difference! It must be currency or credit management furnished with checks and controls. That is, it must be designed to alleviate rather than aggravate our present economic ills by careful and studied expansion of credit where it will do the most good.

In the opinion of these people inflation, if judiciously used, is a valuable instrument for stimulating the basic industries to renewed activity. This is accomplished in the following way. The injection of additional credit into the economic system will cause a rise in prices. Obviously primary producers, such as farmers, miners and lumbermen, will get more for their commodities, and will accordingly be able to pay off part of their outstanding debts; they will also begin to buy whatever machinery and materials they require, and more help will be taken on.

Gradually this spirit of confidence and expansion will work its way through the whole of society, on its way stimulating to activity industries dependent on the prosperity of the primary producers such as railroads, shipping lines, implement factories and distribution agencies of all kinds.

In Canada a policy of mild inflation would prove a boon to the farmer, since it would bring about higher

prices for wheat. This would eventually be reflected in the settlement of long-standing debts and the increasing flow of credit throughout the business world, with the result that bankers would be encouraged to release fresh credit.

Another advantage of a moderately inflationary regime is the lightening of burdens it would offer debtors owing amounts within the Dominion, inasmuch as they would not have to produce the same amount of goods in order to extinguish their debts, as they would have before the period of inflation.

Store owners, encouraged by the rising trend of prices, would stock up heavily months ahead in the hope of making good profits. Concomitantly they will hire more employees.

The government, after the first few years of uncertain price levels, would find it easier to finance its projects since taxes would be easier to collect. Here again, employment is given to a large number of men in the execution of these public works.

Exporters, too, stand to gain by a policy of controlled inflation, in that they will get higher prices for their goods since their costs are in terms of depreciated currency, a fact that enables them to undersell foreign competitors.

Perhaps the above views are too favorable to inflation. Let us look at the other side of the coin.

People living on fixed incomes derived from bonds or other investments would certainly suffer, as their money would buy less goods than before.

In the early stages of the inflation employees would be seriously hit. Prices of foodstuffs and clothing would rise without a corresponding rise in wages for a long time; it being an axiom of economists that wages lag behind prices. This is all the more serious since the employees have already suffered several "cuts" in wages.

For a few years the government may have trouble in making ends meet, owing to the fact that tax-returns are not keeping up with rising costs of administration, maintenance and construction created by dearer materials, higher salaries, etc.

But a worse effect than any I have mentioned may follow credit inflation of undesirable proportions; namely, the creation of adverse foreign exchange quotations, which would work hardship on importers, corporations, municipalities and provinces that have borrowed from foreign companies, since they have to make up the difference in value occasioned by the decline in the amount of goods their money will purchase. An unfavorable exchange rate will tend to drive gold out of Canada. This condition would prove harmful in this way. Payments to foreign nations would have to be made in gold, thus creating a shortage of bullion. The main pillar of public confidence is laid low, and the continued security of Canadian banks is held in doubt. Although it may be argued that Canada is off

the gold standard, still it must be admitted that the presence of gold reserves in the country has a soothing effect on public confidence.

Those who fear that, should Canada enter the road of credit inflation she will speedily crash to ruin, I will refer to the Finance Act as amended in 1923. In this act parliament has given the chartered banks ample room for credit expansion, at the same time putting obstacles in the way of abuse of this privilege. In short, provision has been made for an elastic system of credit capable of meeting sudden demands.

Another question deserves mention. At what level should prices be maintained—at the 1929 level or the present day plane?

With the glamor of those years of prosperity still in our minds, we might possibly want to go back to the old price level.

But would it be wise?

Hasn't adjustment enough been made to our present economic environment to merit setting up a new price level that will act as a pivot between the prices of 1929 and the lower prices of today? I think so.

In that way alone will justice be done to the people who have adapted themselves to the changed conditions, not to mention those who are carrying debts of many years standing.

U.B.C. and U. of A.—A CONTRAST

By B. D.

That there are many differences between the two institutions is quite apparent to one having attended both universities.

The U.B.C. was opened in Vancouver in 1915. From this time till the summer of 1925 the institution carried on its work in temporary quarters on part of the site of the General Hospital in Fairview. However, the Science Building and Library, as well as nine other buildings were completed and ready for occupancy in the fall of 1925, when honorary degrees were granted for the first time. Comparing this sketchy history with that of the U. of A., one concludes that U.B.C. is much the younger of the two institutions.

U.B.C. is more beautifully situated than U. of A. The former has its site on the western extremity of the Point Grey Peninsula. It is bounded on three sides by the Gulf of Georgia, which always has an appeal to the beauty-lover. It is only five minutes walk from the university to the water's edge—a delightful spot to eat one's lunch at noon, and to follow with the eye ships from all parts of the world coming into port.

The site comprises an area of about 550 acres, of which about one-half is campus. In all directions appear strikingly rugged and majestic snow-capped mountains. On the whole, I would say that the U. of A. buildings are larger and more numerous than those at the far western metropolis, but they lack the beauty of the buildings of the latter institution. The buildings at U.B.C. consist of three fireproof permanent structures, namely, the Science Building, the Library and the Power House; and ten semi-permanent buildings. The Science Building and Library far surpass any building at the U. of A. for sheer architectural beauty. The former was designed on the Tudor style. On the exterior B.C. granite was used throughout. Internally, it is finished in brick work and tiles in pleasing tones of brown, which blend in with the oak panelled doors. The Library is also a magnificent and massive structure, also of B.C. granite. The Library consists of 82,500 volumes, about 10,000 pamphlets, receiving regularly about 550 magazines and periodical publications. Comparing these figures with those available regarding U. of A.'s library shows a distinct advantage in favour of the first. The Library at the coast also accommodates around 300 students.

The Frank Burnett museum, representing a collection of arts, handcrafts and weapons of Polynesia, is also located in the building. Having a library away from other buildings is a decided advantage. One should expect the grounds at the U.B.C. campus to be more beautiful than those of U. of A., in view of the favorable climate at the coast. Someone has termed Vancouver "the garden of the world," and rightly so. Anyone who has seen the gorgeous display of tulips everywhere on the U.B.C. cam-

think the situation out and get the right answer. If one is right, the other is wrong.

Last week's Gateway correspondent asks somebody for the Lower Common Room to be used as a coat rack. While he's at it he could ask for proper seating accommodation in the halls, then, for those overtown students who would still wish to bring their lunch. No, "Tookie," the Lower Common Room is not entirely in disuse. Just peep in sometime at 12:30.

Undoubtedly we need coat hangers, lounges, libraries and so on, but what is to be used for money?

Some ardent individuals are busy forming an inter-class executive. "To what purpose?" we asked. There are lots of reasons—to get two members on the Students' Council; to levy compulsory class fees; to see that everybody's picture goes in the Year Book, and to stage bigger and better high-priced formals.

Why not expand any excess energy in the development of faculty clubs? Several are functioning actively at the present time. Students of the same faculty attend classes, work and study together; they have their faculty sports, banquets, meetings and so on—their interests are in common. But what motive there is for, say, third year "Meds" and third year Engineers to organize is hard to see.

THE ART OF EATING SPAGHETTI

By H. G. W.

As one who is considered an expert with a vast amount of experience, I will attempt to propound the secret of my success to those not so proficient in the gentle but difficult art of the inaudible consumption of the elusive delicacy—spaghetti. Ah! now that I've gotten that off my chest, I feel a hundred per cent. better. What a relief!

Anyway, if you want to have some real fun of an evening—dash over to any uptown restaurant and order a steaming dish of spaghetti. But remember, you should never go alone. Always have a second person along—they will put you on the right street car and see that you get home O.K. if you don't last out the meal. Well, select somebody against whom you have a deadly grudge and ask them to come along, especially if they stole your best girl friend, or if they asked you out on a blind date that turned out to be a nightmare.

After you have chosen your worst enemy to accompany you, select the busiest, noisiest restaurant in town—preferably one in which a brass band will assist in drowning out the mu-

sical effects of your mastication. Upon arriving at the eating-place, announce your desires in a loud and awe-commanding voice. However, keep between the door and the waiter, or he may become panic-stricken and dash out to summons a policeman. When you have convinced the waiter that you are deadly serious about that bowl of spaghetti, retire to the most sequestered table in the place and await the arrival of your order.

Finally a bowl, from which steams a delectable odor, is set before you. Your mouth waters. Your eyes bulge in anticipation of the feast before you. Then begin. First of all, use determination. Slip your fork under some of the stringy food as if you knew all about it. Then, with several quick and agile movements of the wrist, the spaghetti will be very gracefully wrapped around your fork, and most likely around your wrist. If so, shake it off and begin again.

At this point rise to assist your worst enemy, who is no doubt in dire difficulty. Help him scrape the stringy food off his sleeves and lapels, and pick the stray morsels from his necktie and behind his ears. Don't forget to pat him on the back and assure him that he is making remarkable progress.

In conveying the squirming morsels to your mouth, which should be open to receive them, one or two are apt to slip down your chin. If this should be the case, reach out with your tongue, purse your lips and draw in your breath. The suction will be great enough to pull them half-way down your throat and save chewing. Be sure and close your mouth at this point, or you will lose everything on the rebound.

It is now time to see how your worst enemy is weathering the storm. Just as I thought—he is nowhere to be seen. However, you won't have any trouble locating him. Sure as you shirt-tail, there he is—sprawled under the table with a ghastly look on his pasty-white face. That makes you feel fine. You are beginning to square accounts for that dirty trick he played on you. Ask one of the onlookers (which have no doubt gathered by this time) to assist you. Convey him to a taxi as best you can. Then play the ace that you have

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?

1. A Canadian postage stamp—the 12-penny black, 1851 issue—is worth \$2,000.

2. Two of Shakespeare's characters—Justice Shallow and Abraham Slender—were drawn from two of his enemies, Justice Gardiner and William Wayne.

3. In 1920 Canada issued two kinds of cents. The first was the large cent and the second was the new small cent.

4. Since the invention of printing in the fifteenth century approximately 16,000,000 books have been published.

5. San Marino is the smallest republic in the world. It has an area of 38 square miles and a population of 12,000.

6. The population of the City of London, England, is only 13,706.

7. The Lady Bird or Lady Bug is neither a bird or a bug. It is a beetle.

8. The Island of Ascension was a shop from 1815 until 1922.

9. The first English air mail was carried in 1850.

10. Hell is a town in Norway.

A PARABLE

Once upon a time two strong men lived in peace and comfort side by side. They might have continued to be good friends if a blacksmith in the country had not thought out a plan to get rich at their expense. He went to one man and asked him what he would do if his neighbor attacked him. "If you had a good sword he could not attack you," he said. So this strong man said, "Make me a sword." Then the smith went to the other strong man and told him that his neighbor had a fine sword, and that it was dangerous to live near him unless equally armed. So the second strong man said, "Make me a longer and better sword than the other man has."

The smith, by sending reports of sales, contrived to get fresh orders for heavier, stronger weapons. Then the two men grew more and more suspicious. Having weapons and looting at them they desired to use them. And they did use them.

This began long, long ago, and the swords are still being made, and strong men everywhere are being informed by the smith as to the purchases of others. It was Krupp who, in writing to Napoleon III, said: "I venture to hope that your Majesty will especially glance at the four last wills, exhibiting steel cannot which I have supplied to several powerful European governments."

Is it not about time that the smith—who might be either a maker of armaments or a high military official—should have his plans upset?—(Editorial, "National Home Monthly," February, 1933.)

been keeping up your sleeve. Give the taxi-driver explicit instructions to deposit your enemy at the city zoo. Your arch-enemy will awake there in misery and humiliation, and repent his misdeeds to his dying day.

Then return to the restaurant. Your revenge is complete, and you rub your hands in exultation. A smile spreads from ear to ear, and your soul is at peace. Return to the table of your recent success and gloat in the downfall of your vanquished foe. It's a great life!

Suddenly you remember something. Yes, that's it. You hate spaghetti. Ever since you were a child you had an intense dislike of that pasty, worm-like stuff called spaghetti—every swallow was agony. But tonight it was worth the effort, and you only ate a little bit anyway. Now, you might as well yield to the pangs of genuine hunger and order a platter stacked with ham and eggs (sunny side up), and dine in the uttermost contentment.

THE BULL'S EYE

After seeing "Strange Interlude" one is struck by the possibilities it might have in the class-room.

Scene, Room X, Arts Building—time 8:30 a.m. Students are arriving in various stages of undress while Professor X vainly tries to call the roll amidst a hubub of babbling voices—suddenly there is a pronounced silence and the professor starts to speak.

Prof. X—You will remember in last lecture—[remember, why that would probably tax the brain of the most intelligent student here—students, those insufferable bumptious adolescents at whom I must yell three times in a year]—I was dealing with the subject of Relativity as related to those peculiar human functions which we are attempting to study. [That's good, attempting—what I should say is failing, because some of them are going to fail, particularly that smart little devil in the third row.] I asked you in the course of your studies to refer to a certain reference, which I shall hold you all responsible for. I suppose you've all read it? [Lies, all lies—everybody assented, but I bet there's not above three in the entire class even know the name of the text.] We shall this morning attack this problem from an entirely new angle, which should prove of extreme interest, and which certainly is of the greatest importance. Er-er, Miss Y, if you must talk to your next-door neighbour, would you mind doing it outside. [How I'd like to spank that little brat, always overpaints her face and wears ridiculous clothes for a girl of her age.]

Miss Y—Blushes and mutters inarticulately. [Well, of all the nerve, and I wasn't doing a thing—he must have got up on the wrong side of his bed this morning—just like a man!]

Prof. X—If I may be allowed to continue, I shall prefix my further remarks by a short test—a pleasant surprise no doubt for some of you, an excellent example to show me just what you know. [Thank God—I thought of that; I can sit here for the rest of the period and see them go through all the motions of laborious thought. I wonder why she must give me sausages three mornings a week; she knows it gives me indigestion, and that damned kid squalls all night—then to have to come to this!] What was that, Mr. Z? Yes, you have to answer all the questions. Can you write on both sides of the paper? I don't know; you are probably the best judge of that yourself. [Only five more minutes and then for a smoke. I think I'll keep them just a little bit after the bell; it does my heart good to see their miserable faces puckered up with annoyance, and incidentally most of them go to old J after this and he exercises his divine right as head of a department by shutting the door as the first bell rings, and steadfastly refuses admittance after that. He is a mean old devil, too—cheats at go.

The bell goes.

Any Student—[Keeping us after the bell again. What's the matter with him. Old Q will have the door shut and raise hell—ain't life grand!]

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Strickland—Doctor, what are my chances? Doctor—Oh, pretty good, but don't start reading any continued stories.—Xaverian Weekly.

O'Meara—The doctor told me that I'd become feeble-minded if I didn't quit smoking.

MacSween—Well, why didn't you quit?—Xaverian Weekly.

1/C—Look here, you're cheating. Same—I'm not. I had that ace long before the game started.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL MEETING

February 15, 1933.

(a) **Call of Order:**
The Students' Council met in Arts 234 on Wednesday, Feb. 15, at 7:30 p.m., President Wilson in the chair.

(b) **Minutes:**
The minutes of the previous meeting were declared adopted as read.

(c) **New Business:**
1. **Motion:** That Council ratify the action of the executive council in sending H. Cooper to Calgary as a representative of the Badminton Club. Carried.

2. Discussion re the election of a candidate to represent the University of Alberta on the debating team to be selected by the N.F.C.U.S. to travel to Great Britain next year.

Motion: That the four names as presented by the Debating Society be voted upon.

Amendment: That Council add to the list as suggested by Debating Society such names as they see fit. Amendment carried.

Further names nominated to be included on the list of prospective debaters. Nominated, Mr. Manning.

Motion: That nominations cease. Carried.

A vote was then taken by secret ballot.

3. **Motion:** That it be left with the executive of Council to appoint a collector to collect bad debts on outstanding Gateway and Year Book accounts, and that he be paid a commission of 15 per cent. on collections. Carried.

4. **Motion:** That the report by Mr. Ayre re the constitution of an inter-class executive be tabled to be considered by committee. Carried.

The President appointed A. McLean to form a committee to investigate and report on the suggestions made by Mr. Ayre.

5. **Motion:** That the proposed amendments to the Award System Act as presented by N. Stewart be voted for notice. Carried.

(d) **Adjournment:**

Motion: That this meeting adjourn. Carried.

PROPOSED REVISION OF POINT SYSTEM ACT

1.—**Section II:**
Subsection 1, after "Faculty Clubs" insert "School Clubs."

Subsection 1, delete "Provided however, that the Students' Council . . . other credit."

Subsection 1, insert "However, any student elected to an office and believing that he is exceeding the provisions of the Point System Act, must apply to the Council before taking over duties of office, for an extension of the Point System Act."

Subsection 1, insert "The Students' Council will make an equitable division of points in the event of one person succeeding another to an office during the course of one term."

2.—**Section III:**

Subsection 1 (a) Secretary of the Union, 50 points.

(j) President of the Wauneta Society, 40 points.

Subsection 4 (c) Presidents of

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WALLACE BEERY in
"FLESH"

SHOWING:
Monday and Tuesday
NANCY CARROLL in
"HOT SATURDAY"

COMING
Wednesday and Thursday
WILLIAM HAINES in
"FAST LIFE"

Rugby, Hockey and Basketball, 30 points each.
(k) Managers of Senior Rugby, Senior Hockey, and Senior Basketball, 20 points each.

(l) Delete. Insert (1) Other members of the Executive, 15 points each. Subsection 5 (f) Change (f) to (g), insert (f) President of Swimming, 15 points.

Subsection 14 (c) After "Sports Editor" insert "Feature Editor."

14 (a) Varsity Yell Leader, 15 points.

15 (d) Change (d) to (e). Insert (d) Members of the Senior Class Executive, 15 points each.

16. Insert after "Faculty Clubs," and "School Clubs."

(a) Insert after "Faculty Clubs," and "School Clubs."

(b) Insert after "Faculty Clubs," and "School Clubs."

3.—**Section IV:**

Insert, "The Secretary of the Union shall be responsible for publishing in the issue previous to the first fall issue of The Gateway, such information as is necessary for the proper understanding of this Act."

AGRICULTURAL GOSSIP

Rumors are prevalent around the campus that a prominent Ag student has decided that two can live cheaper than one.

We assume the above hypothesis is correct; in fact he openly admits it. Congratulations, Mr. Woodford.

THE PUBLIC AN APPRECIATION

By H. J.

When Suzanne Adair, the famous screen star, rose from her place at the banquet table, in the presence of a glittering array of Hollywoodites, to propose her unique toast, she had no inkling that she would create a new vogue. Yet, she did. The words had scarcely ceased to echo through the vast hall, when a newspaper correspondent rushed to the nearest telephone and secured connections with the news-room of a great international new-gathering agency. Five minutes later he walked back to the table with satisfaction beaming from his face. Tomorrow America would know.

Yet the toast that Miss Adair had proposed was not so extraordinary. She had stated merely the sentiments of many people in the blaze of popular esteem. Her toast was, "The public. God bless them!" The momentary silence that followed that expression of goodwill, slightly flustered the volatile actress, but her nervous giggle was cut short by the murmur of approbation which rose from her guests. It would seem that a great light had been flooded on a subject hitherto only imperfectly understood.

A noted actor expressed the feeling of all present when he got to his feet and said feelingly, "That was indeed a fitting toast, Suzanne Adair. Such a toast should be remembered; for is it not true that the public is out bread and butter?" Ladies and gentlemen, with great pleasure, I repeat the foregoing toast: The Public. God bless them!"

In a storm of applause the toast was drunk again.

Meanwhile the "scoop" phoned in by the correspondent was being written with a wealth of lurid detail, and sent humming over the wires to dailies subscribing to the agency.

Next morning the rank and file in all cities in the United States and Canada, on their way to work, were incited by shouting newsboys to read all about the "latest" concerning Hollywood. Black and red headlines flared forth the statement that Hollywood had, at last, given the public its due. Stubbled faces broke out in grins at the columns which followed. Yea, truly Hollywood had repented, and was vouchsafing gratitude to the uncomplaining mill-stream that so obligingly turned her mills.

The evening papers were still more extravagant, and sought to add human interest by asking if it would not be a good thing for everybody directly or indirectly dependent on public favor to show their appreciation. To emphasize this angle of the new gospel, they had social service workers hold forth in their columns on the obligations of the white-collared contingent to the oppressed proletariat.

In a few weeks this combined offensive bore fruit. Everywhere booster clubs and service lodges recruited their best speakers and sent them out to bring home to the business world the inextinguishable debt that it owed the public. With exhortations to altruistic action went also the phrase which was now America's slogan—"The Public . . ."

The boards of directors of several banks declared an extra dividend, adding, as a rider, that possibly branch managers could be a little more lenient in regard to collections and extending lines of credit.

Finance companies stopped sending "dunners."

Store managers gave their staffs a raise in wages at the same time lecturing them on the necessity of observing that old axiom, "The customer is always right." In consequence sore-footed clerks smiled vacantly, while insulting bargain-hunting mobs mauled over and pilfered their stock; elevator boys were just a trifle more punctilious as they opened and shut their clanging doors; clerks, cashiers, stockmen, bookkeepers, floor-walkers and departmental managers evinced by their oozing servility their sense of extraordinary humility in the presence of the horny-handed substratum.

Even hockey players learned to respect the right of rabid fans to call them names and to lean over from convenient boxes and strike them as they skated past.

At last the yeast of enthusiasm bubbled up to that part of the social hierarchy which is paid by the gov-

Dr. Wallace Addresses Frosh On Appreciation of Fine Art

PRESIDENT PRESENTS STRONG BRIEF FOR LITERATURE AND THE FINE ARTS

President Wallace continued his series of lectures to the Fresh Class Tuesday, when he discussed "Our Appreciation of the Beautiful." In this paper, he spoke briefly of the intimate relation that Literature and the Fine Arts should have with our everyday life. Quoting familiar gems from representative English authors, Dr. Wallace effectively reminded us of the wealth of pure enjoyment one can taste in English literature. At the same time he pointed out the double pleasure when one can read the writings of another race in their own language. A short extract of the President's address is printed below.

"There are two ways by which the beautiful makes an appeal in our lives. It gives us a feeling of inner satisfaction, in that it conveys a sense of harmony which fulfills our desire for the harmonious, the fitting, the adjusted life. In this way it supplies what is almost a physical need. But it penetrates deeper. It symbolizes the poise of the spirit. It expresses the higher ideals of humanity. It formulates the good. In this way it has an ethical content which links it closely to virtue itself.

"That period in the history of mankind in which the cultivation and appreciation of beauty reached its highest level—the classical period in Greece—illustrates the twofold value of the influence of the beautiful. The sculpture, the architecture, the drama and the prose appealed, it is true, to the senses, and conveyed a sense of physical harmony which contributed to the well-being of the Greeks. But the fundamental values were much more deep-seated. To the Greeks the beautiful meant the harmonies of the soul. The sense of proportion and fitness which expressed itself in their statuary and temples was an outward symbol of an inner rightness. The beautiful and the good were inseparable. They were one. Greek art is a precious gift to humanity because it had a spiritual meaning.

Literature expresses the human emotions and analyses the problems of human conduct. But it is literature only if such expression and analysis are placed in a setting of beauty. There are phrases and lines, and even whole passages, which haunt us with their inescapable beauty. The great tragedies of the dramatic literature of any people interpret for us the inevitable and remorseless hand of fate in human affairs, in a compelling dignity of language which raises the narrative to the level of the sublime.

Painting, sculpture, architecture, music, depend for their aesthetic effect on colour, form, line and harmony in varying degree. They are elemental forms of expression of the world, not only because it is a pleasing pattern of colours, but also because it is a true work of deep emotion tenderly expressed." In these reticent tones we feel that the modern artist, like so many of his time—Guthrie, Lavery, Orpen, Zuloaga—is seeking to recapture the mystery of Velasquez.

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